

THE SOCIAL WORLD



Announcements of engagements and contributions of interest relating to weddings and social gatherings should be sent to Lady Editor, "Sporting and Dramatic Review" Office, Auckland. In all cases the writer's signature and address must be attached (not for publication). Photographs of wedding groups will be reproduced by arrangement.

An engagement is announced in the "Christchurch Press" between Mrs. A. C. Robson, widow of the late Lieutenant W. F. Robson, R.F.A., and Staff-Sergeant W. F. Doubleday (Main Body), son of Mrs. H. S. Richards, of Cashmere Hills.

Mrs. James Hannah has accepted the position of art expert to the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Navy League, Wellington.

The death is announced of Mrs. Fitchett, wife of Dr. W. H. Fitchett, Principal of the Methodist Ladies' College and the well-known editor of "Life."

Mrs. Trevor Holmden (nee Janet Stout), who accompanied her husband as far as Australia, is at present staying with relatives in Melbourne.

Miss Beeban A. MacDonald, well known in Gisborne musical circles, intends to follow up a stage career, and with her mother has left for Australia.

Mrs. E. J. Clendon and Miss Marie Clendon, of Thames, have been spending a holiday in Auckland.

The engagement is announced in an exchange of Miss M. W. Watson, elder daughter of Mr. E. W. Watson, of Hastings, to Mr. Allen Sykes, who has recently returned from active service.

Here is a hint for preserving the youthful appearance of the throat. Raise the chin, turn the head to one side and blow as if you were blowing at a thistle-down. Then turn the head to the other side and blow again, in each case repeating the blowing half a dozen times. This exercise should be performed at first about ten times daily.

Madame Boeufve, formerly of Wellington, in a letter to a New Zealand friend speaks of a Frenchwoman for whom she wrote a letter to the mother of an English soldier who had stayed at her house. "In these little homes on the Somme," she says, "we see and feel the real entente between the two races—not amongst the rich or in the big towns—but here, where the people are out of the German influence, and where they and our men have lived and suffered together. The people of Picardy are fine people, and God bless them for their care of our boys." Madame Boeufve says she intends going to England, if possible, and joining Miss Beatrice Day there.

Senior Staff-Nurse E. M. Tubman, N.Z.A.N.S., Fortieth Reinforcements, who died from sickness at Salisbury Hospital on September 18, was the second daughter of the late Mr. Edward Tubman, Dumbarton, Roxburgh, Otago, and Mrs. Tubman, of St. Kilda. She went through her training at Dunedin, St. Helens and Karitane-Harris Hospitals. After finishing her course she was district nurse for 12 months, and undertook private nursing in different parts of New Zealand. Before she left New Zealand she was at the Denniston Hospital, West Coast.

Miss McKeig, who for the last five months has been acting-matron of the Napier Girls' Friendly Society Lodge during the absence of the matron, Miss Lambie, on leave, has returned to Ashburton. Prior to leaving she was presented with gifts from the girl residents and the house committee.

It is stated that the common pin and the necessary hairpin are becoming scarce in New Zealand.

A New Zealand nurse, writing from London under date July 29, says: "We are very strictly rationed now. We cannot buy meat, butter, tea or sugar without coupons. We each have our sugar boxes, which we put out each day, and receive our 1½oz. ration daily. Already I have saved in three months enough to make a small tin of toffee. It is very rarely that we can buy sweets—most sweet shops are closed. Chocolates, if procurable, are 4s. per pound. Fruit, with the exception of oranges and cherries, is unobtainable. The Government has commandeered all fruit for jam for the Army. Bacon and ham are not rationed now. We are getting a supply from America. The card system or ration book has done away with queues, and rich and poor are served alike. It is much better for the poor. We get plenty of plain food. For a short time we only had tea once daily."

Mrs. Julius, whose death occurred at Christchurch recently at the age of 74 years, was the youngest daughter of Colonel Rowlandson, of Bourne-mouth, Hants, England, and was

Hundreds of war brides of Canadian soldiers in England are crossing every month in Admiralty transports to Canada. Lieutenant-Colonel J. Obed Smith, Commissioner of Emigration for Canada, states that since February, 1917, 20,000 women and children were carried without a single casualty. "Specially guarded ships are provided for women and children," he told an interviewer, "but women not travelling with their husbands cannot sail unless they give me definite evidence that a home and occupation await them in Canada. 'War brides' must produce their marriage certificates."

Orders had been given to more people than wanted them, said Mr. Pett Ridge when opening a day nursery at Wood Green, England, recently, but no one had thought of creating the Order of the British Cradle, to be given to mothers who brought up their children well, under difficulties.

In New York city several women have taken up paperhanging as a means of livelihood.

Queen Mary recently paid a visit to the Children's Hospital, Great Ormond Street, London, and spent over an hour in one of the wards in which Princess Mary is engaged as a V.A.D. nurse. Her Majesty found her daughter neatly gowned like the other nurses and busily engaged in her ward duties. She was pleased to learn that Princess Mary has developed the skill necessary for successful hospital work. The ward visited was the Alexandra, in which 26 children were under treatment. The Princess was busy applying surgical dressings, and her mother watched the process with evident interest and satisfaction. When the time came for Princess Mary to serve the patients' dinner, the Queen helped her, selecting a delicate-looking mite about two years of age, and feeding it with carefully minced food, potatoes and cabbage. The child took every scrap of its ration. The Queen waited until Princess Mary had finished her duty for the day, and then the Royal nurse, still in her V.A.D. uniform, drove back with her mother to Buckingham Palace.

A sale of work at the Hospital Annexe, Auckland, realised over £300. The goods for disposal consisted of basketwork and pokerwork specimens and plain and carved articles of furniture made by the soldiers.

"Clio," in Melbourne "Punch," writes: "So Dame Nellie Melba has become a grandmother. For years the beloved lady of our Sunny Southland has longed to clasp in her motherly arms the soft and chubby form of a rosy-cheeked infant who will look up into the face that a world's audience loves, and lisp the words so beloved of every truly maternal heart—'Grandma.' When Dame Nellie last tripped off to America with her friend, Lady Susan Fitzclarence, there was hope of the stork dropping a precious bundle at 'Coombe Cottage;' but, alas! for human plans which so often go awry. Then, Melba made vast preparations to welcome the little stranger, and entrusted a friend here to undertake the task of preparing the most dainty of layettes. The small stranger did not live to open its eyes on the sunny skies of Australia. But Fate has been kinder this time, and the diva was here herself to welcome her first grandchild."

In addressing the Housewives' Association in Sydney recently, Miss E. M. Brace, of the Women's Horticultural Society, tendered the members some good advice. "Produce something, even if it is only three cabbages," said Miss Brace. "Turn your back yards into vegetable gardens, and if you don't know how to grow things, look over the neighbour's fence and find out. I look at house after house, and find nothing in the back yard but two sticks and a clothes line. Grow your own vegetables, and teach the children to take an interest in the gardens. It is not generally known that America has 6,000,000 children producing food, and 40,000 teachers. And America has been at war only a year, while we, after four years, have not yet commenced to grow food on a nationwide scale. If you won't grow more," continued Miss Brace, "waste less. Add to all the waste in peelings and outside cabbage and lettuce leaves and see the colossal amount that would result. The money spent in vegetables rises to an appalling figure, and as everybody wants fresh vegetables at the least expense, the best way is to get good seeds and plant them."

"Act upon this prudent plan; Say little and learn all you can."

At a Mansion House meeting, the Archdeacon of Westminster related that a soldier on the western front told a chaplain he wanted to get married to a French girl, whose language he could not speak. The chaplain observed that she must be a Roman Catholic. "Well, sir, she was," replied the man, "but you see



SISTER E. M. TUBMAN, of Dunedin, who died from sickness at Salisbury Hospital, England, after landing from the transport carrying the 40th Reinforcements.

married to the Rev. Churchill Julius in 1872. In 1878 she accompanied her husband to Ballarat, and in 1889 the bishop was appointed to the Christchurch Diocese, where they have lived ever since. The family consists of five daughters and two sons, all of whom survive. A few months ago the only unmarried daughter, Miss Ada Julius, returned to Christchurch after an absence of several years in England, where latterly she was nursing in one of the military hospitals. The married daughters are Mrs. Wilson, wife of Bishop Wilson, whose home is in Australia; Mrs. Arthur Elworthy, Pareora; Mrs. Percy Elworthy, now in England; and Mrs. Arthur Hansell, wife of the Rev. A. Hansell, Wellington. The sons are the Rev. Audrey Julius, of Waimate, and Mr. George Julius, of Sydney.

Three economy hints that are worth remembering in these war-times: To keep lemons have some nice, dry, clean sawdust in a box and bury them in it, and they will keep for weeks. Vaseline every week any patent leather shoes you may have. If this is done they are very unlikely to crack. It is a good plan when washing a cotton voile, net, or lace blouse to dip it, after it is rinsed, in a solution of powdered gum-arabic and warm water. Then roll in a towel and iron it while it is damp.

Apropos of the influenza epidemic it is well to bear in mind the following advice, given by an authority, in an exchange: Fresh air is one of the finest antidotes to influenza and every other form of disease. The garden makes the best sick room when the days are warm. Place the chair in the sunniest spot; put a blanket, spread open, on the chair; then let the patient sit down and wrap the blanket round him. He will come to no harm so long as he is kept warm. The last thing we want the influenza patient to do is to breathe his own infected air over and over again. If it is impossible to get the convalescent patient into the air, keep the ventilation of the room as sweet as you can. Once or twice in the day cover up the patient warmly and open ever door and window in the room so that fresh air can rush through every corner of the room. Breathed air is exhausted air; exhausted air gives death, no life.

"Is she able to keep a cook?" "Peculiarly, yes. Diplomatically, no."

Tie a small piece of orris root (about one-fourth of an ounce if pulverised) in a small muslin bag and boil with the handkerchiefs for a few moments before taking out. After ironing they will have a delightful odour that will not be easily dissipated.